

AT THE CAPITOL.

Holland Submarine Boat to be Officially Tested On the Potomac.

Too Early Yet to Talk About the Next Vice President.

WASHINGTON, December 22, 1899. President McKinley, Secretary Root, Gen. Miles, and other officials have contributed to the fund that is being raised to pay off a mortgage on the home of Gen. Lawton, at Redlands, California, whose death at the hands of a Filipino sharpshooter has caused much regret and sorrow in Washington. The killing of Gen. Lawton has been announced in a general order issued by Secretary Root, which is an honor only paid to distinguished officers. Before Congress adjourned a bill was introduced in the Senate by Senator Fairbanks and in the House by Representative Landis, of Indiana, who represents the district in which Lawton's first regiment was recruited, to allow the widow of Gen. Lawton a pension of \$2,000 a year.

The Senate Finance Committee reported its own Finance bill as a substitute for the House bill, and Senator Aldrich, chairman of the committee, gave notice that it would be called up January 4, and be kept before the Senate as the "unfinished business until disposed of. The Democratic Senators say they will not attempt to filibuster against the bill; that they will only offer some amendments at the proper time. If they live up to that, the bill is likely to be by the Senate about the first of February.

Just before Congress adjourned there was a regular Philippine Islands resolution epidemic among the Senators who are opposed to the Administration policy, although it is difficult to see what these gentlemen expect to accomplish, as the Senate has already shown that it endorses the President's policy, by a two-thirds vote.

With a view to thoroughly testing the Holland submarine torpedo boat, Secretary Long had the boat brought to Washington. The destroying as well as the submarine qualities of the boat will be brought out in these tests, which will be made on the Potomac River, a few miles below Washington, in order that Congress may act intelligently on the bill providing for the purchase of the little boat, with the privilege of building duplicates.

Senator Snopce, chairman of the Senate committee on Territories, before which are bills for the admission of Arizona and New Mexico as States, heads a party of officials which has gone to those territories to gain personal knowledge of existing conditions. The other members of the party are Senator Clark, of Wyoming; Chairman Hull, of the House Military Committee; Land Commissioner Herman, Assistant Secretary of War McKeljohn, Gov. Murphy, of Arizona, and Gov. Otero, of New Mexico. The party will return to Washington before the reassembling of Congress January 3.

Democrats having introduced resolutions in both Senate and House antagonistic to President McKinley's Philippine policy, Representative Gibson, of Tennessee, just before the adjournment for the Christmas recess, offered a resolution in the House endorsing the President's Philippine policy and declaring it to be the policy of Congress, after peace is secured, to give the inhabitants of the island as large a share in the government as will promote their happiness and welfare.

Mr. F. A. Harrison, Secretary of the Republican State Committee, of Nebraska, who is now in Washington, says the appointment of Allen to be Senator by the populist governor has made the Democrats, who regarded themselves entitled to the appointment, so mad that he expects to see many of them refuse to support fusion elections next year.

Mr. J. L. Requa, president of the Central Pacific Railroad, who is now in Washington, was asked if he was an expansionist. He replied: "Of course I am an expansionist. Every man on the Pacific slope wants a broader Union and more hustling room. We all realize what such a port as Manila means to our commerce, and the only thing worrying us is how soon the insurrection will be quelled."

Senator Hanna has no candidate for the Vice Presidency, although, like other prominent Republicans, he has said that Secretary Root would make a strong candidate. In Senator Hanna's own words, "I am not making candidates. I have troubles enough of my own without biting off others. It is too early to begin talking about the Vice Presidency."

A sub-committee of the Roberts' investigating committee will sit during the Congressional recess to take the testimony of witnesses summoned from Utah who have not yet reached Washington, and January 5 has been set as the day on which the whole committee will hear arguments from counsel. Several witnesses have testified positively to Roberts having lived in polygamy, so that the case may be regarded as already having gone against Roberts.

APPLETONS' POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY FOR JANUARY.

In order to adapt it more closely to the wants of the general public, and to make it more than ever before the medium of readable and trustworthy information on scientific subjects, the publishers of Appletons' Popular Science Monthly inaugurate with this number several marked changes in the magazine which will commend themselves to all classes of readers.

In the first place, the price is lowered to twenty-five cents, which puts the publication within the reach of every one who cares to keep up with the rapid march of discovery and the more important applications of new facts in the arts and industries.

In the next place, the topics discussed are to be given a broader range, thus enlarging the scope of the magazine as a vehicle of useful and entertaining knowledge, and extending its appeal to a wider circle of readers. In a word, the philosophy of science which has heretofore been a prominent feature of the magazine is to give place to the facts and principles that apply directly to the concerns of everyday life.

A third feature of the new departure will be the employment of distinguished specialists as writers on their respective subjects, who are able to present their ideas in a form suited to the general reader, and whose names give what they have to say the stamp of accuracy and authority.

These and some minor changes of form are introduced in the present number. To mention but a few of the articles, Sir Robert Ball, president of the Royal Astronomical Society, writes of the advance of astronomy in the Nineteenth Century; Prof. Charles E. Monroe treats of the applications of explosives, which in a variety of forms are now doing their deadly work in war; A Paradoxical Anarchist is described and studied by Cesare Lombroso, the eminent Italian criminologist; What makes the trolley car go is explained and illustrated by Mr. William E. Baxter, O. E.; and there is also a timely article on the destructive effects of vagrant electricity, by Hubert S. Wyncoop, electrician to the department of Municipal Lighting in Brooklyn. President Jordan, of Stanford University, Miss Mary M. Patrick, president of the Woman's College in Constantinople, and Herbert Spencer, also have articles in the number.

"The Loss of Gold is Great." The loss of health is more. Health is lost by neglecting to keep the blood pure, but it is regained by purifying, enriching and vitalizing the blood with the great health restorer, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands who thought health had been permanently lost have been made perfectly well by taking this great medicine. Your experience may be the same.

Hood's Pills are gentle, yet always effective.

"It's no use talkin'," said the knocker; "things is mighty unequal in this world." "Yep," said the observer; "I noticed that as a gen'ral thing, the people that kin afford to buy corn salve is the ones that ride in these sightymobiles."—Indianapolis News.

Just Saved His Life.

It was a thrilling escape that Charles Davis of Bowerston, O., lately had from a frightful death. For two years a severe lung trouble constantly grew worse until it seemed he must die of Consumption. Then he began to use Dr. King's New Discovery and lately wrote: "It gave instant relief and effected a permanent cure." Such wonderful cures have for 25 years, proven it's power to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottles free at W. R. Smith & Co's. drug store.

Young Bridegroom—Darling, I think I should like to take your little brother with us to Niagara Falls.

Bride—How kind that would be of you, Harry?

Young Bridegroom—Yes. I should like to push him over them.—Chicago Tribune.

Drink Grain-O.

After you have concluded that you ought not to drink coffee. It is not a medicine but doctors order it, because it is healthful, invigorating and appetizing. It is made from pure grains and has that rich seal brown color and tastes like the finest grades of coffee and costs about 1/2 as much. Children like it and thrive on it because it is a genuine food drink containing nothing but nourishment. Ask your grocer for Grain-O, the new food drink. 15 and 25 cents.

A Colorado girl died from the effects of a rake walk in a rag time contest. Served her right.

"Take time by the forelock." If your blood is out of order, begin taking Hood's Sarsaparilla at once and prevent serious illness.

Lamps cheap at Stabler Bros'.

NEED OF CONGRESS.

Reference Library to Be Placed in the Capitol Building.

Annoying Delay to Congressmen in Obtaining Reference Books from Library Building to Be Overcome Very Shortly.

Herbert Putnam, the librarian of Congress, hopes to be able at an early day to install in the capitol a reference library, made up of selected volumes now in the new library building. This was contemplated in the last appropriation bill. There is now no reference at the capitol and the books can be obtained from the Congressional library only after a delay of from 20 to 30 minutes.

The authorities of the library have culled duplicates from the main collection and made purchases to the extent of nearly \$2,000 from the general appropriation for books. These amount to over 2,000 volumes, comprising encyclopaedias, dictionaries, atlases, gazettes, manuals, and standard reference books, particularly in history and statistics; the best collected editions of the writings of the fathers of the republic and miscellaneous material on government, political and economic science. With the above are certain books upon topics likely to be under discussion during the present session, such as finance, subsidies, interoceanic canals and colonial administration. The latter constitutes a special deposit, which may be changed from time to time, as occasion may require.

Attendants will be placed in charge of this material who will offer personal assistance in its use and will make requisition upon the main collection for such further materials as may be currently required to answer particular inquiries.

Within a short time the first installment of the collection will be ready for use, but space for it in the capitol has yet to be assigned. It will require shelving and room for consultation and administration. It is planned to have the shelving open and well lighted, so that members may handle books directly, so far as they care to do so, without the intervention of an attendant. There is little doubt that the old library space will be assigned for use as a reference library.

FINDS A QUEER SKELETON.

Contractor Uncovers a Human Frame with Horns on Its Head at Medway, O.

Edward Ryan, who has the contract for building the Dayton, Springfield & Urbana electric road, found the skeleton of a human being in a gravel pit near Medway, O., the other day that is attracting great attention. The skull contains four horns, two on each side of the head. They are uniform in size, and extend out about two inches in length. They are situated above and below the ears. Those above the ears turn upward and those below turn downward. The skull is fractured on the right side of the head, indicating that the being had been killed by a powerful blow from a sharp instrument. The skull is also about three times as thick as a white man's, and is large.

It was at first thought that the skeleton was that of an Indian, but the horns suggest that it came from a race of people who inhabited these parts long before the Indians. Another skeleton was found in the same pit, but the skull on it did not have horns.

QUEER FREAK OF A DANCER.

Polaire, the Mystic Girl, Goes Through Her Performance While in a Somnambulist State.

Polaire, the mystic girl, who is just now amazing Paris with her beauty and strange dances, performed the other night a curious act of somnambulism. At four a. m., while fast asleep, she rose and walked out into the Park Morceau, near which is her home. There, clad in a night robe, she went through her whole theater performance, using the wooden bridge for a stage.

Her only audience was a couple of bewildered policemen, who, thinking her a lunatic, tried to seize the young woman. As soon as they touched her Polaire fell stiffly backward in a fit of catalepsy, and is now scarcely conscious.

TO SAVE THE OLD FRIGATE.

Daughters of 1812 to Look After the Constitution, the Historic Old Ship.

Secretary Long has written to Mrs. Nelson V. Titus, president of the Massachusetts state society, Daughters of 1812, from Washington, that the navy department has recommended to congress the early passage of an act authorizing her society to undertake the restoration of the old frigate Constitution by a popular subscription, under the supervision and as directed by the department. As soon as the plans of the society are arranged work will be started. It will be made a national affair. The plan is to restore the ship as she was in 1812, and have her permanently stationed at Boston as a training ship.

Tucson's Great Treat.

The depot platform was crowded last night at the hour of the layover here of No. 9 from the east, says the Tucson (A. T.) Star. It is a great treat for Tucson people to attend the trains at seasonable hours.

Population of Berlin.

The population of Berlin includes 250,000 more women than men.

THE LUCKY DOG

The Way Clover Brought Sweethearts Together.

THERE must be a girl in it," said John Locke, as he took down his overcoat. "I never saw a fellow more anxious to get home nights than you are."

"I do enjoy my evenings," laughed Elmer Stearns, "and I have a very pleasant companion." Then he walked away whistling softly to himself.

Elmer Stearns had many pleasant acquaintances in New York, but so far only one friend. Elmer was a quiet fellow who stuck to his work while in the big counting room, but from the moment he left it banished all thoughts of business and gave himself up to the enjoyment of his books, his pipe and his faithful friend, a pure-bred pointer named Clover.

He stopped for her now at a neighboring stable and the two went on together to his boarding place. Mrs. Nubbs, his landlady, had said "no" very vigorously when Elmer had asked if he might keep a dog, but after Clover had waited, stood in the corner and finally gone to her beseechingly and made his best bow, all in response to Elmer's command: "Go and beg her to let you come, Clover," her face relaxed and she said: "I never allow no dogs here, Mr. Stearns, so don't ever let me see that animal go in that door or over those stairs."

Elmer was not obtuse and understood the emphasis on the word "see."

He easily taught Clover to slip by him into the hall and over the stairs at a bound, so Mrs. Nubbs never saw him come in, though she often shut the dining-room door in order that she should not, and she silently handed Elmer a brown paper parcel every night, which was always found to contain tid-bits for the dog.

City life was new and strange to them both, and though the dog found interest and variety in the novel things he saw from the gate of the box stall where he spent his days, and Elmer enjoyed doing the work he was fitted for, both felt a great relaxation when the day was over and they were together again.

If the man wished to read or write without interruption, the dog sat motionless by his side, sometimes resting his head quietly on his knee to invite a caress. If the man was pensive and wished to smoke and muse, the dog put his paws on his knee and rested his head on his shoulder, and thus they sat hour after hour.

Her personal beauty would have delighted any dog fancier. She had a coat like satin, brown head penciled evenly with white up the forehead, and on her back was a well-defined four-leaved clover in brown, of which her brown tail formed the stem. The rest of her was purest white. This odd marking explained her name.

With this sympathetic companion-ship Elmer Stearns was content and rarely felt lonely during the long winter evenings. He kept early bedtime and spread a shawl on the foot of his bed for Clover, and the two friends slept as only healthy, free-hearted animals can.

The winter passed and one sloppy April day Elmer called at the stable for his dog. Mike, the groom, came forward with sorrow pictured on his kind face.

"I don't know anything about it at all, but the door must have been unlocked. I've been here every minute of the day except just two hours. I missed her about four o'clock, and I walks over and looks in the stall and the door was a bit of a crack open and no dog inside."

Elmer went to his boarding house to see if the dog had been there, then back to the office and then to the police. Next day he advertised, and for many days he tried every possible means to trace the missing dog, and finally decided she was stolen and beyond his reach.

The summer days dragged on and the heat of the city became almost intolerable. Elmer had promised himself a vacation in the mountains, but hunting without Clover would be sorry sport. However, the weeks set apart for him on the schedule of the great business house were at hand, and he was wondering moodily what he should do with them as he walked to his boarding house one sultry August day.

As he neared the house he started suddenly, for on the steps sat a brown and white dog, gazing wistfully at him. Gaining his room, he took the great dog bodily in his arms and hugged her tight, and they rolled and frolicked together on the dusty carpet.

So Clover and her master took a two-weeks' hunting trip, and they were short and happy weeks. They returned together rather reluctantly, and mounted the dingy stairway to the stuffy city room and began to unpack.

As they were thus occupied there came a sharp ring at the doorbell, which was answered by Mrs. Nubbs. She drew herself up stiffly when she faced a blue-coated officer.

"Does one of your boarders keep a dog?" he queried.

"Well, I should say not," she answered, fiercely. "What sort of a house do you think I have here? One of my young men did bring a dog here, and I told him never to let me see a dog come into this house. That was six months ago, and I ain't never seen a dog come in here since."

"The man and dog passed in here," said a young woman standing by the officer's side.

So they instigated their search, and

In due time knocked at Elmer Stearns' door.

"There he is," cried the girl, and, to Elmer's unbounded astonishment, she rushed into the room and began to dash caresses on Clover.

"There is some mistake here," he replied quietly. "May I ask why you manifest so much interest in my dog?"

"Your dog!" cried the girl. "I'd like to see you prove it."

"Let the dog speak for himself," he suggested, mildly. Clover stood looking from one to the other, with sad eyes.

"Sit here, please," said Elmer, "and I will go quite to the other side of the room. Now we will call her together, and see what she will do."

"Clover, come here," the man said, quietly.

"Come. Lucky, Lucky," pleaded the woman.

Clover stood with her tail and ears drooping. The woman was nearer. In passing her Clover stopped, and allowed her to stroke her, and even licked the girl's cheek. But her eyes were on Elmer, and as soon as possible she broke away and came to him.

"You see," cried the girl, "she came to me first; your own proof is against you. Let us go, officer. Come, Lucky."

And placing her hand on Clover's collar, she led her out of the room and down the stairs. Elmer heard a cab door slam and sat down wearily, wondering what to do.

He decided to wait quietly for the dog's return and watched eagerly each night for it. Two weeks went by, when John Locke invited him to spend the evening at his home. "It's a meeting of a little informal card club," he explained, "without constitution or by-laws. The host can invite one friend and a second invitation makes you a member."

Elmer's evenings were long now, so, though he disliked cards, he went.

He met 15 pleasant young people and



"YOU SEE," CRIED THE GIRL, "SHE CAME TO ME FIRST."

among them Miss Esther Daly. He recognized her instantly as the young lady who had claimed his dog, but she showed no sign of recognition.

Before the evening was over he was head over heels in love. When a man reaches the age of 30 without a love affair he is apt to make a short cut of it. Elmer Stearns received an invitation from the next hostess and was thus installed a member of the "Informal Club." At the weekly meetings he met Esther and soon they were on excellent terms.

At last it was her turn to entertain the club, and there he met Clover. The dog was overjoyed and plainly showed her pleasure. Esther was surprised and said it was very unusual for her to show any interest in a stranger. As for Elmer he snubbed Clover unmercifully in spite of her joyful whines and manifestations of love for him.

Clover thought it over sadly as the gardener tied her rope that night, and she decided on a desperate course. She knew the way quite well now to her old master, though she had made it before in the day time. The rope was a new thing since she had gone home before, and she resented it.

She set her firm teeth in it and managed to tear away a few shreds, but it was a big rope and she tore her mouth more than she did the rope. Then she strained her collar and the metal edge cut her neck, but she strained hard and it came over her head with a jerk and she was free.

Elmer was awakened by a scratch on the front door and ran downstairs without waiting for clothes. Clover slipped in upstairs in her old way and soon both were asleep.

He telephoned Esther in the morning that he had found Lucky and would bring her back that evening. Clover's tail hung lower and lower as she found herself nearer her former prison, for home it had never become to her, but Elmer urged her on.

"How strange that she should have come to your rooms," said Esther, "and last night she seemed to be glad to see you. Have you some mysterious power over dogs or?" and then came the gleam of recognition Elmer had always feared. "Yes," she said, breathlessly, "you are the man."

He answered by calling Clover to him and putting her through many clever tricks. Then he told her frankly all about Clover, while the dog sat by whining dolefully and keeping on the side of her master farthest from Esther.

The girl's cheeks burned hot at the close of the recital. "Uncle Harry gave him to me on the date you lost him, my twentieth birthday. I supposed he bought him, but he must have picked him up on the street. Whatever shall I do to make it up to you?"

"There is one way that would more than make up, dear," he said.

"I'll try," she whispered, "and you shall take Clover home with you this time, and," she added, with laughing eyes, "Clover shall go on the wedding trip."—Boston Globe.



When a woman doesn't take any interest in her housework— When the least exertion tires her— When her back aches constantly— her head troubles her—limbs pain, and she feels generally miserable, it's a pretty sure indication that her kidneys are not doing their duty.

That backache is simply kidney ache.

The poison the kidneys should take out of the blood is left in, and is breeding all sorts of dire diseases— But you can stop it—

Doan's Kidney Pills

Act directly on the kidneys—strengthen them, help them to do their duty.

Read what one grateful woman has to say about it.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gates, of corner of May and Philadelphia streets, Dayton, O., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills were worth thousands of dollars to me, and I think such a remedy is a Godsend to suffering humanity. I don't think I should be alive today had it not been for them. I suffered for years with my kidneys and no one but myself can imagine what I went through. The pain and distress across my back was so bad at times that it was all but impossible for me to get about. The least cold settled in my back and at such times I suffered the most. The miserable bearing down feeling was a source of great suffering to me. I also had a kidney weakness which was very annoying and distressing. I tried a number of so-called kidney remedies, but none gave me relief. In very first dose of Doan's Kidney Pills I found relief. I recommend them to my friends as the greatest medicine on earth and you may use my statement for publication."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all druggists. Price, 50 cents. Mailed for Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and be no substitute.

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Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified as administrator of the estate of Edwin Keeler, late of Highland county, Ohio, deceased. December 7th, 1899. O. R. KEELOR, D. L. HOLLADAY.

Embroidered Articles.

Wash in warm water, and instead of using soap, dissolve a teaspoonful of Gold Dust Washing Powder in warm water—a quart of water—and avoid rubbing as much as possible. Rinse in clear cold water, and while damp iron on the wrong side, not lifting the embroidered piece until perfectly dry; put a thickness of flannel under it to press it on; you need no starch or bluing.

Bryan says he would not have accepted the Nebraska senatorship if it had been offered to him.

"I had a running itching sore on my leg. Suffered tortures. Doan's Ointment took away the burning and itching instantly, and quickly effected permanent cure."—O. W. Kenner, Bowling Green, O.

It took twenty-seven witnesses in the justice court at Cripple Creek to decide the ownership of a spacial pup.